

# Phillips Phonograph.

DEVOTED PRINCIPALLY TO THE LOCAL INTERESTS OF NORTH FRANKLIN, ITS SUMMER RESORTS, MOUNTAINS AND LAKES.

Vol. III.

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## The "Phonograph."

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O. M. MOORE, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

### Poet's Corner.

"Tis home where the heart is, wherever that be,  
In city, in desert, in mountain, in dell;  
Not the grandeur, the number, the objects we see,  
But that which we love, is the magical spell.  
"Tis this gives the cottage a charm and a grace,  
Which the glare of a palace but rarely hath known.  
It is this, only this, and not station or place,  
Which creates our pleasure, and makes it our own.  
Like the dove and the waters, a rest place to find  
In vain for enjoyment o'er nations we roam;  
Home only can yield real joy to the mind,  
And there where the heart is, there only is home.

### Selected Story.

#### MY ONLY DAY'S HUNTING.

PLEASE, sir, are these for you?  
It was my man who spoke, and as he did so, he held up for my inspection an immaculate pair of "tops" in one hand and a pair of painfully new breeches in the other, while his countenance wore an expression of mingled fear and astonishment.

With an inward sinking of my heart I turned from my morning paper and cutlet, and having nodded a gloomy assent to his query, said, "That will do, James; lay them on the sofa."

The above conversation took place in my bachelor apartments in the Albany, and the reason for the appearance therein of the aforesaid tops and breeches I am about to explain. I am not a hunting man. I never could see any joke in bumping

about on a hard piece of pigskin in pursuit of a draggled piece of vermin called a fox, although some people say the fox enjoys the fun. It is all very well for those that like it, and Mr. Jorrick's of immortal memory, may call hunting "the sport of things—the image of war without its guilt and only 24 per cent. of its danger," if he likes, but I confess I can't see it in that light. It was with feelings the reverse of pleasant, therefore, that I received and accepted an invitation from Sir Henry Bullfinch to stay a week at his "box" in Warwickshire, and avail myself of his hospitality and mount with the renowned pack which hunted the country.

I was urged to this acceptance of what in my sane moments I should have indignantly treated as a practical joke by a slight attack of the master passion. I met Sir Harry and his daughter Kate in London, during the past season. We had frequently met at various balls and entertainments, and on several occasions had enjoyed the fragrance of Bushy park and the still delights of a boat on the upper reaches of the Thames, but with my natural timidity I had never ventured to ask the question which was forever on the tip of my tongue, but never got farther. The invitations appeared to hold out promises tailor and boot-maker with orders for the necessary "togs" with which to carry on the campaign.

I remembered having somewhere heard or read that in order to acquire an easy and graceful seat on horseback, sitting astride of a chair and holding on by the back was excellence practice, so having called James and given him most express instructions to deny me even to my most intimate friends, I proceeded to struggle into perhaps the tightest pair of cords that were ever made for mortal man, and with the aid of a brandy and soda and a couple of boot-hooks, to pull on a pair of boots which nearly gave me a fit of apoplexy and made my corns burn for hours. Armed with a cutting whip, I then mounted the strongest chair in the apartment, and continued the exhilarating exercise with the firmness of a stoic and a martyr, and with only one interval for luncheon throughout the entire day.

The train left the Great Northern station at 4.30, and landed me safely at my destination. In due course I found myself seated next to the fair Kate, with my legs comfortably stretched under Sir Harry's maghogany.

"I suppose our dull country pack will seem quite a second rate to you," said Kate.

I was murmuring something in reply, when Sir Harry cut it with.

"Ah! I've got a splendid mount for you to-morrow, my boy! A trifle playful, perhaps—hasn't been hunted yet this season, but will carry you like bird."

"Oh, yes," said Kate, "Czar is such a nice creature."

"Indeed!" said I. "I am rejoiced to hear it. Of course you accompany us to the meet."

"Yes," she replied, "and papa has said the hounds a little way." You'll look after me, won't you, Mr. DeBoot?"

I promised to do my devise, but in my heart of hearts thought I should require some one to look after me.

The following morning at breakfast, which was early on account of our having to go some distance to the meet, our horses were brought round—a sturdy thick-set, quiet looking weight carrier, a neat-looking gray mare, and a bright fidgety chestnut. The latter gave his attendant groom some trouble, and insisted on waltzing around on his hind legs a good deal more than appeared to me to be necessary.

"I am afraid your papa will find that animal rather troublesome," I remarked to Kate.

"That," she answered, "oh, that's not papa's—that's the one you are going to ride—Czar."

My appetite left me, and as I rose and walked, in as unconcerned a manner as I could assume, to the window, I saw that Czar had reversed the order of things by putting his head between his fore legs and lashed out with his heels in a very vicious-looking and anything but a playful manner.

A general move was now made to the I knew better than to attempt it, and pretending to be intent on buckling a strap of the spare spurs Sir Harry had lent me until she was safe in the saddle. Czar was then brought up for me to mount, which, after several abortive attempts on my part, I effected, and we all jogged along toward the meet. Contrary to my expectation Czar behaved in a most exemplary manner, and I ventured to swing my whip with a jaunty air without his taking the slightest notice. But it was too good to last. Presently a red coat popped out on us from a by-lane and the Czar's ears began to twitch. Two or three horsemen overtook us, and his tail began to describe circles, and he proceeds on his way with a crab-like movement, which was anything but elegant and eminently disconcerting.

Almost before I could realize the position, a stern voice shouted, "Now, you sir, mind the hounds will you," and a muttered oath accompanied by an expression which sounded very much like "tailor," drew my attention to the fact that we had arrived in a field by the side of a wood, in which was gathered some seventy or eighty horsemen and a pack of hounds. Luckily for myself, and also for the hounds' on whom Czar seemed to think it fun to dance, the master of the mount gave the signal to throw off. It nearly came being prophetic in my case. In less time than it takes to write, a fox was started. I lost my hat and my head at one and the same moment, and nearly my seat, and the next thing that I remembered with any degree of distinctness is clinging with the blind energy of a drowning man to the pommel of the saddle, regarding with despair a huge fence which

seemed to approach me at a terrific rate. There was a sudden rush, a tremendous rise, and, with a jolt that pitched me somewhere in the vicinity of Czar's ears, we were over.

The field we landed in was a stiffish fallow, but Czar still urged on his wild career with unabated speed. I shook back into the saddle, and a passing regret that I had neglected to insure my life against accidents, flitted through my mind. I concluded to cling to the pommel, and in this manner we negotiated more fences, and got into a quiet lane, where, to my astonishment Czar stopped dead short. We had to my sheer delight, lost the hounds. I patted Czar on the neck, and quickly dismounting, led him slowly down to the spring—I seemed to have left the lower part of my waistcoat and its contents on the other side of the obstacle—in this lane. We had not proceeded far when I discerned a country lad coming towards me carrying in his hand my lost hat, which had been battered out of all shape by a horse's hoof. I recovered the lost head gear, climbed back into the saddle intending to walk Czar quietly homeward, when I could discover in what direction home was. But as ill-luck would have it, at that precise moment the sound of a den start, and on my attempt to turn him, he reared straight on end, while I lovingly clasped him round the neck with both arms, and with one plunge forward and upward we left that country and land forever. We landed in a pasture, and were going at a fearful pace up a slight incline. Arriving at the top the whole hunt was to be seen coming down the valley.

And now Czar would take no denial. Rushing down the slope, at a speed to which all former exertion of his had been as mere child's play, flew over a double post and rails, and I found myself a good field in front of the foremost flight of horsemen and close on to the hounds. Onward! still onward! until looming in the distance appeared a struggling line of stunted willows which even to my uninitiated vision, meant water. Splash! there goes the fox! Splash! splash! there goes the hounds! I heard voices shouting behind me as if in warning, but all I can do is to hold on and trust to Providence. Our pace if possible increased, and, with a sort of idea of going up in a balloon, Czar and myself seemed suspended in the air miles above the brook. It seems ages before we came down again, which we did with a jirk that would have unseated me had it not been for Czar suddenly springing forward and shaking me back to my proper place. We rush on to where the hounds seem to be scrambling for something and quarreling among themselves—they have run into the fox and Czar comes to a standstill just outside the worrying pack.

Up comes the first whip and flogs them off their prey, and I see Sir Henry advancing towards me, red in the face, and that as you are going out I might follow



violently gesticulating with his heavy hunting crop.

What have I done? Have I unconsciously infringed some point in hunting etiquette or have I hurt Czar? Neither one nor the other. Sir Harry hastily flinging himself off his steaming horse, coming up to me, and seizing me by the hand nearly wringing my arm off, bursts out with:

"Well done, my boy! You rascal, you! You've pounded the whole of us. Never saw such going in all my life. Don't believe there is another man in the field that could have done it. Here Lord George—to the noble master who at this moment rode up—permit me to introduce my friend, Mr. De Boots."

"Delighted to make your acquaintance, sir," says his lordship, shaking me heartily by the hand. "I trust to be able to show you some good sport if you are thinking of remaining in our country, though if you do we shall all have to look to our laurels, for you went like a bird, sir."

While he is speaking several gentlemen ride up, to all of whom I am introduced, and all of whom praised what they are pleased to call my plucky riding.

Miss Kate comes up as the last obsequies are being preformed, and on the huntsman, obedient to a nod from his lordship, who is a lover of women in the hunting field, presenting me with the brush, I handed it to her with all the grace compatible with mud-stained habiliments, and a crushed and battered hat.

We rode home together—Sir Harry and an old crony riding some distance in the rear. Czar was complacent and had apparently had quite enough at any rate for that day; so thinking that I might never have another such opportunity, I gently took Kate's whip hand and ventured to put that question which she felt "yes;" but suddenly turning to me she added—"On one condition."

"Name it dearest," I replied.

"You are so rash and daring that you must promise me never to hunt after we are married."

Need I say how readily I gave the required pledge, and how faithfully I kept it?

## Miscellaneous.

### About Animals.

A correspondent of Forest and Stream says: "One afternoon last summer when out looking for game, I sat down on a pile of rails to rest. Pretty soon I discovered in an oak tree, some twenty yards away, a red squirrel stretched at full length on a limb taking a sun bath. Instead of raising my rifle and sending a ball through the little fellow (it's a mighty mean 'sportsman' that endeavors to kill all he sees) I decided to give him a little pleasure if I could, so I commenced to whistle the air of that once popular ditty, 'I love thee, sweet Norah O'Neil.' In a twinkling the squirrel was up on his hind legs, his tail over his back, his head cocked to one side, listening to me; a moment of irresolution and then he scampered down the trunk of the tree to the ground and started toward me. He came a few yards, stopped, sat up on end and listened again. I was careful not to move, and kept on whistling; after waiting a moment the little beauty came, jumped up on the pile of rails, ran along within four feet of me,

halted, went up on end again, made an umbrella of his tail, tipped his head to one side, looked at me with all the gravity of a justice of the peace at his first trial, and yet if ever a creature's eyes beamed with pleasure his did. I did not move, but after a little I abruptly changed the tune to the "Sweet By and By."—Chut! With the first note of the different tune away went the squirrel. I did not move, only as I shook with suppressed laughter, and as well as I could kept on whistling. In a minute or two back came the squirrel, going through all the cunning manœuvres of his first approach and once more took a seat before me on the rails. I watched him and actually thought he was trying to pucker up his mouth and whistle. Once again I changed the tune, this time to "Yankee Doodle," and as before, at the first note of change away scampered the squirrel. Unable to control my risibilities longer, I laughed aloud, and after that I couldn't call my little friend to me. I wonder how many of the so-called 'true sportsmen' ever seek or think of any pleasure in connection with such beautiful little creatures save the savage and unmanly pleasure of taking away their lives!"

The Nachrichten of Basle adds a new anecdote to the rich collection of German stork-tales. During one of the great storms of the present year, the lightning struck a barn in the village of Lowenberg, and a stork's nest—in which there were some young storklings—was threatened by the flames. The two parent birds contemplated the horrible situation from a distance, with evident distress. At last the mother-bird darted down upon the nest, and, seizing one of her young family, she followed her, and settled down to keep watch over his offspring. When the mother returned to the scene of danger the fire had reached the nest, in which one bird still remained; but while she was flying round it, preparing for a descent, the young one fell through the charred nest into the burning barn. It was no moment for thought. Down darted the mother into the smoke and fire, and, coming up with her *Sprossling* in her beak, flew off, apparently unhurt. On the next day a wounded stork fell to the ground in the market-place of the neighboring town of Trebbin. She was unable to stand, and the policeman of the little town carried her into the guard-house, where it was discovered that both her legs were sorely burned and she was recognized as the heroic mother who had done the brave feat of rescue at the fire in Lowenburg. A physician was sent for, and the burgomaster found her a temporary hospital in the Rathhaust. Meanwhile, the spouse of the sick she-stork had discovered her whereabouts. He attended diligently to the two young ones, and paid daily visits to the mother, as if to inform himself how the patient was getting on, and to assure her that their children were doing well. The school children of Trebbin readily charged themselves with the task of finding food for the patient, bringing her every day far more than the living number of frogs. The burgomaster paid an official visit every day to the sick guest of the municipality, to see that the doctor's orders were duly carried out, and in less than a fortnight the bird was sufficiently hale to fly away to her husband and children.

**THE "SMILE" DOCTRINE.**—A woman, converted by the newspapers to a belief that it was her duty as a wife, to "welcome her husband with a smile," concluded to try the effect of one with a kind word, upon her husband when he returned from his work. She had read how a home should be made pleasant, and a wife should always meet her husband with cheerfulness. The success she had is best given in the shape of a dialogue.

Enter husband, almost exhausted and very hungry withal; throws his hat on the floor and drops into a seat. Wife preparing tea, looks up with a smile, and is glad to see him.

"Well, my dear, it is so nice to have you here at meal-time." A long smile.

"Yes I suppose so."

"How has your business prospered to-day?" Another smile.

"About so-so."

"Come, my dear, upper is ready; let me draw up your chair." Another smile.

Gruffly—"I am too tired to stir; wait till I warm my feet."

"Do as you choose, my dear." Another smile.

"Look o'here, old woman, before any more fuss is made about it, I should like to know what you are grinning at?"

She sighed and relinquished her sweet smile from that day. He was not one of the romantic sort, and did not understand such things.

**"IT'S NO USE," HE SAID.**—And we do not blame him for saying it. He was sick and in pain; he has been so for months. He has tried physicians' prescriptions and all the nostrums that had been recommended to him. So when a friend came in one night and said: "I have known Dr. David Kennedy's 'Favorite Remedy' cure a great many cases like yours. It's no use, but I'll try it to please you. Here's the dollar. Go and get a bottle." It was done, and in a few weeks there was a new man in that town. In his gratitude he declared: "When I am in Rondout, N. Y., I'll stop in Dr. Kennedy's office and tell him of this."—*Ex.* 2135

The statue of Admiral Farragut, unveiled in Washington Monday, is of heroic size, and represents the hero with a marine glass in his left hand, his foot on a block and tackle. It stands upon a pedestal 6 feet 6 inches high, and a base about 7 feet square. The latter is of Maine granite, unpolished. At each of the four corners of the base is a four-inch mortar erected on a bronze carriage. These were made of metal from the propeller of the Hartford. The metal of the statue was also obtained from this propeller. Cost of the statue and base is \$20,000. Vinnie Ream, now Mrs. Lieutenant Hoxie, was selected as the sculptor by the board appointed by Congress, out of twenty-one competitors from all parts of the world. The judges were Mrs. Farragut, General Sherman and Secretary Robeson.

**HIS LAST DOSE.**—Said a sufferer from kidney troubles when asked to try Kidney-Wort, "I'll try it but it will be my last dose." The man got well, and is now recommending the remedy to all. When derangement of the stomach acts upon the kidneys and liver bringing disease and pain, Kidney-Wort is the true remedy. It removes the cause and cures the disease. Liquid (very concentrated) or dry act equally efficiently.—*Am. Cultivator.*

D. R. V. G. cured me of the worst kind of Eruption of the skin, blotches like boils from head to foot. D. R. V. G. I think the best blood purifier in the world. John G. Blodgett, Baker, Syracuse, N. Y. Guaranteed by all dealers in drugs.

D. R. V. G. has cleared my face and neck from yellow patches of over twenty years standing. I can recommend D. R. V. G. to ladies whose complexion is not clear. Mrs. T. K. Fuller, Danforth, N. Y. Guaranteed by all Druggists.

## Golddust Lamber

Will stand this season at the farm of M. John Hoyt, about 2 1-2 miles East Phillips village, and if desired will be allowed to serve 15 well bred mares. Is a large, stylish, strongly-built mares bay colt, foaled May 1st, 1877; sire by Jubilee Lambert, a 16 hand horse with a public record of 2:25; he by Dan Lambert, which has to his credit 18 animals with records of 2:30 and better among which is Billy D. with a double team record, hitched with running mares of 2:14 3-4. The dam of Golddust Lambert is Gentianella, a 15 3-4 hand mare with a public record of 2:35. She trotted a full mile on a sandy track Kentucky in 2:27, also halves at Beale Park in 1:10 where she once trotted consecutive miles in 43 minutes 5 seconds, making an average of 2:52 and trotting the 13th mile in 2:34 without urging. She is undoubtedly one of the best road mares in New England. Her sire was Dorsey's Golddust, sire Lucille Golddust, 2:16 3-4; Fleety Golddust, 2:20, and Rolla Golddust, to say 2:20; to harness, 2:25. Her dam by the pacer Tecumseh, sire of Par 11 2:26, and her grandam was by the thoroughbred race-horse Wagner, one of most noted long-distance horses America in his day. All the ancestor Golddust Lambert on both sides were remarkable for speed, style, beauty and endurance. They have also sufficient size to make them saleable in any market. He is probably one of the best bred colts that ever stood in Maine, and is recorded as standard bred in the Standard Book of the National Association of Trotting Horse Breeders, also in the Kennebec Trotting Horse Breeders Stud Book. Terms, to warrant, \$15.00.

## Black Hawk Chief

an elegant, stylish bay stallion with legs, mane and tail and a small star on forehead; stands about 15 3-4 hands and weighs in fair flesh about 1,025 lbs. He was foaled in 1871; sired by B. Harry, by Thurston's Young Black Hawk, by Hill's Vermont Black Hawk. His dam was a large, fine road-mare of B. Hawk and Messenger blood. Brown Harry's dam was a very fast pacing mare formerly owned in Lowell, Mass. dam of Thurston's Black Hawk was bred in Pennsylvania and is recorded in Sley's Essay on Morgan Horses as by famous trotting Stallion Andrew Jackson by young Bashaw. Andrew Jackson founded the trotting Clay family that produced American Girl, 2:16 1-2. He is also a scendent of Andrew Jackson. His record to a wagon is 2:16 1-2 and to harness 2:14 3-4. Black Hawk Chief is a very spirited animal, a very fast walker, has smooth, easy, open gait that he imparts his colts, which are good size, finely formed animals and make the best of roadsters. Black Hawk Chief has an excellent disposition and is used both for road and general farm work. He has worked up a mowing machine several seasons. Terms to warrant \$8.00.

## Prince Black Hawk

Will make the season at the above place. He was foaled in 1874 and sired by Black Hawk Chief. His dam is by the Rose Colt, sire of Anodyne, 2:25. She is one of the best road-mares that can be found and with proper handling would have been very fast. She was pronounced by the late Abner Toothaker, who raised her to be the best bred mare in Franklin County. Anodyne won the Free For All, at the Maine State Fair last fall, beating Knox Boy, by Gen. Knox, Tom B. Patchen and other fast ones. Prince Black Hawk is one of the handsomest and finest carriage horses in New England. Terms, to warrant, \$5.00.

Good pasturage furnished to mares from distances at reasonable rates, but no risk assumed. 2134 JOHN HOYT.







## The "Phonograph."

Phillips, Franklin Co., Me.

Saturday, May 7, 1881.

O. M. MOORE, EDITOR &amp; PROPRIETOR.

—We attended the Grand Army festival at Farmington Tuesday evening. The hall was crowded. The curtain rose at 8.30 sharp, and the performance closed at 11.30. The boys seemed bound to give the full value of the price of admission and had a very full programme. "Statuary Hall," representing 30 to 40 pieces of statuary, by costumed gents and ladies, was a very elaborate affair, well worthy a picture—most too fine for a simple moment's view. Godfrey sang a rollicking song about some one going to "Nigger-ar-r-gue," and a glee club of five or six comrades "chased the rebels around the stump." The army mule—shadow pantomime—characteristically kicked the foot lamps from the stage and smashed several—they not being lighted just then perhaps only preventing a catastrophe. The animal was apparently recognized by a friend in the audience who seemed affected at the resemblance between them, and called his comrade-at-arms by name repeatedly. Some of the tableaux and allegory were very fine, the young ladies doing themselves credit in their respective parts. The Misses Holley won deserved applause. Some of the scenery was elaborate and artistically arranged, while the draping of flags and bunting showed nice taste. The artillery practice showed well the manner of handling the death-dealing big guns. Captain Merrill gave an interesting description of artillery in action, and the performance closed with the announcement that the festival would be repeated Wednesday evening. The Boys must have reaped a good harvest of shekels.

—About a year ago Mr. George A. French purchased the business of the store formerly known as the Grange store. Being a pleasant young man to trade with, diligent and strictly honest, he has won hosts of friends and customers, building up a business which requires two or more active men in constant attendance. His business has been marked with success from the very start. If he does not have to enlarge on his present quarters before another year, we shall wonder. Knowing full well that the best friend and inseparable companion of an enterprising trader is printers' ink, judiciously applied, Mr. French has enlarged on his yearly space in the paper, believing the more advertising the more business. He greets his customers to-day in an "open" and friendly manner. See the 6th page.

—The Boston Herald publishes what purports to be a cure or preventive for ear-sickness, which is such a source of trouble to many who occasionally travel. It consists simply in wearing a piece of common writing paper over the chest and beneath the clothing. Being simple and cheap, it should be tried before it is laughed at.

—We learn that A. J. Blethen, Esq., of the Kansas City Journal, and formerly of this State, has recently suffered the operation of removing a cancer from his under lip.

—Our Farmington neighbor says he has made no figures on the No. Franklin Ag'l catalogues this year. Ah! and does he have a different price from year to year? The job we referred to as being done there for \$8.00 cannot be done elsewhere in the State for \$12. The same concern has also printed the catalogues, for the Central Franklin Agricult'l Soc'y, 150, 16 pages—7 1-2 by 4 1 2; 50 1-2 sheet posters; 40 complimentary and 150 membership tickets, all for \$6.00! How's that for cheap labor?

—Roadmaster Wagg, Bridgebuilder Booker and Engineer Allen, of the Maine Central, stopping at the Elmwood, looked over the Sandy River road Thursday, to advise and suggest improvements, etc., with a view to putting the road in first class condition. Mr. Booker says it will cost \$2,000 to properly remedy the Winter Brook trouble, by building a stone culvert and making the dump straight across the ravine, instead of the present abomination.

—The Senate dead-lock was broken Wednesday, and an executive session held.

—The trial of Merrill, the murderer, was to commence in Augusta, Thursday.

—C. E. Ball is canvassing, with the "History of the World," for "Secrets of the Convent and Confessional," a book of thrilling interest. We quote from a New York paper:

We like the book, because it strikes a heavy blow against the great foe of our nation—Romanism. No one will dare say, after reading it, that Popery is not a bitter foe to the American people; one that is sly and subtle, ever intent upon its hateful mission of undermining the grand structure of liberty and freedom. The facts stated in this volume are truthful, and, if read, will startle the reader in his position of self-security, and he will half admit that there is some danger that the golden sun of universal liberty will yet set in the gloomy night of Romanism.

Read Mayor Beatty's Organ Advertisement, and send to Washington, N. J., for his latest Illustrated Catalogue.

The debt statement shows a decrease in the public debt during April of \$9,690,960.35. Cash in treasury \$233,731,195.81.

An epidemic prevails among sheep in Kennebec county. They are taken sick and die in a day or two. One party in Vassalboro has lost twenty.

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELERS.—Special inducements are offered you by the BURLINGTON ROUTE. It will pay you to read their advertisement to be found elsewhere in this issue. 40t28.

THE PERUVIAN SYRUP has cured thousands who were suffering from Dyspepsia, Debility, Liver Complaint, Boils, Humors, Female Complaints, etc. Pamphlets free to any address. Seth W. Fowle & Sons, Boston. 1y52

Two youths named Farwell and Reilley were shot in Dublin Sunday, by a man who ran away but was captured. The cause of the outrage is supposed to be revenge on Farwell for notifying the police that he saw two rifles concealed in the house of a gas-fitter named Mullan, who proves to be the man who did the shooting.

The Illustrated Scientific News for May is before us, looking handsomer, if possible, than any of the preceding issues. Since its change of publishers last January, this magazine has improved with each succeeding number. The present issue of the Illustrated Scientific News is overflowing with handsome engravings and interesting and instructive matter. Every number contains thirty-two pages full of engravings of novelties in science and the useful arts. To be had of us and all news dealers, or by mail of the publishers, Munn & Co., 37 Park Row, New York, at \$1.50 per annum; single copies 15 cents.

A Washington despatch to the Boston Journal says the latest development in the Star mail service is one of the most extraordinary yet made. It appears that a steamboat man during last year received \$29,980 for carrying an empty mail bag between St. Louis and St. Paul. The facts are said to be these: Last year a contract was made to carry a daily mail by packet on the Mississippi river from St. Paul to St. Louis, for which there was to be paid quarterly \$17,197. It requires five days for the boat to go from St. Paul to St. Louis when the river is not frozen, which it has been most of this winter, and one day is necessary to traverse the same distance by railroad on a nearly parallel route. The railway postal officials in Chicago upon receiving orders to deliver a mail to the steamboat contractor, protested on the ground that the route was entirely useless and that mail would be greatly delayed. The protest was overruled by the department authorities in Washington. The railway postal officials on the Chicago division are earnest men, and were not disposed to delay the mails four or five days; so while obeying their orders from the Post Office department they sent the mail matter by railroad under another contract requiring that they should do so, and delivered only empty pouches to the steamboat men. This continued for nine months when the contract was terminated March 31 last.

The Philadelphia Times' Washington despatch says that President Garfield sent a letter to Senator Dawes to be read at a Republican caucus Tuesday, to the effect that while his sympathy is with his party in the Senate in the effort to break the solid South and give encouragement to the independent movement in Virginia or elsewhere, he cannot endorse the mode adopted by the Senate nor cooperate in any scheme which has for its conclusion the elevation of such a man as George C. Gorham at the expense of the administration and to the exclusion of the most pressing and necessary business. He rehearsed the fact that several important treaties are awaiting their action, that the wheels of judiciary are blocked, and that his administration is greatly embarrassed at every turn, while the Senate of the United States is wrangling over the election of a man who is daily denouncing him personally and this same administration in his newspaper. This is the purport of the President's epistle, and a very sharp one it is. He winds up in an appeal to his friends of the administration in the Senate to come to his rescue, and go into immediate executive session.

A Yankton despatch says that telegraphic communication is just resumed after being broken eleven days. The direct line was completely destroyed for sixty miles and will not be replaced for months. All the floods are subsiding. The Missouri is falling rapidly. Flood sufferers are still being fed by relief committees. The government stopped issuing rations the understanding being that private contributions from outside would relieve the War department of this expense. The people are yet so much scattered that no definite idea of the extent of the losses can be reached. The design is to give the destitute a horse and cow each and if possible enough household goods for a start. There is much demand for clothing for women and children. Many were taken out of the water only partially clad and all their surplus clothing lost. The Green Island mailbags and contents were recovered, but in a bad condition. The registered packages, one of which contained \$1100, are all right.

In accordance with a vote of the New England Woman Suffrage Association, a convention of those favoring the extension of the elective franchise to women will be held in City Hall, Portland, on Wednesday, May 11th. Mayor Senter will preside at the evening meeting. Among the speakers announced are Lucy Stone, Mary F. Eastman, Drs. H. B. Blackwell, J. W. Bashford, Rev. and Mrs. B. F. Bowles of Boston, Mr. Barton Firman of Harvard College and others.

HAVE WISTAR'S BALM OF WILD CHERRY always at hand. It cures Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Influenza, Croup, Consumption, and all Throat and Lung Complaints. 50 cents and \$1 per bottle. 1y52

## Local Notes.

- Planted your gardens yet?
- The ice at the Lakes is weakening.
- The farmers are now sowing the seed.
- See notice of farm for sale, on the 6th page.
- J. P. D. Jones will visit Augusta next week.
- Ice formed in this locality Wednesday and Thursday nights.
- We have a good cook-stove for sale, without the stove furniture.
- "Rapid transit!" Strong to Phillips—7 miles—in fifty minutes!
- Misses Brackett and Rand will return from Boston Saturday.
- Read Geo. French's new column advertisement, on the 6th page.
- Henry Harden, of Portland, is making a visit to friends in town.
- C. C. Bangs has taken charge of the express business and mail carrying.
- We would appreciate a copy of that History, friend Swift, if you please.
- The post office time table for office hours is published in another column.
- The Grangers have their regular meeting this Saturday evening. A discussion occurs.
- The Farmington Herald is preparing to overflow into a Saturday edition. *Ex nihilo nihil fit.*
- N. U. Hinkley went to Boston this week, on the regular Spring pilgrimage for new goods, etc.
- Any one having a good, second-hand office table or desk, for sale, can find a customer at this office.
- Among the "bad spells" of our last week's issue, were "pleasant" for pleasant, and "nobly" for nobby.
- Rev. O. H. Johnson, of Jay, will occupy the Universalist pulpit Sabbath forenoon and afternoon, 8th inst.
- Fishing for brook-trout will soon entice the young man from business cares to the fields and woods of North Franklin.
- Fred Farmer was thrown from a carriage last week, and came near receiving serious injury. He got another hoist Thursday.
- We would pay a fair price for missing numbers of volume first, as follows: Nos. 7, 9, 21, 28 and 30, and Nos. 2 and 11 of volume 3d.
- Our new Postmaster has rearranged the postoffice till it looks as neat as a lady's parlor. The Captain makes an efficient P. M.
- B. C. Powers informs us that snow is still plenty at Letter E, and the opportunity for sliding on the crust of a morning still holds good.
- The annual meeting of the corporations of the Phillips Savings Bank will occur at the office of Elias Field, Esq., May 25th. See notice.
- Our Farmington correspondent sends us an account of the G. A. R. festival; but it does not appear as our own account was already in type.
- The Good Templars' usual monthly sociable will be postponed for this month, and a regular meeting of the Lodge will occur next Tuesday evening.
- Anyone knowing of a small steam engine and boiler—one or two horse power for sale, will confer a favor by dropping word to box B, Phillips.
- D. M. Davenport, of Augusta, employed in P. O. Vickery's publishing house, was at home on a brief visit this week. He returned Thursday.
- We learn that Daniel Quimby has gone to Minnesota, to visit his friends and sister, Mrs. Susie R. Jones, who spent some weeks here during the winter.
- A distant subscriber much interested in Strong affairs, expresses much pleasure in the notes from Strong, and, with us, would be pleased with more of them.
- Capt. Robinson gives a special notice regarding the sale of furniture at bottom prices. Read it before you set up house-keeping, young folks, and let the old folks in renovating, peruse it.



—B. C. Powers, of Letter E plantation, above Madrid, has a large tract of land suitable for pasturing, also a yoke of steers and two cows for sale. See notice on 6th page.

—We have had so many new advertisements this week, that we are compelled to place some of them on the 6th page. Be sure and examine carefully that particular page.

—In the advertisement of Gold dust Lambert, etc., read time of Lucille Gold dust 2:16 1-4, and for "Steed Book," read "Stud Book." See advertisement on the second page.

—The snow has nearly all disappeared hereabouts and the traveling between Phillips and Farmington would be as good as ever, but for need of usual repairs at this time of year.

—In speaking, last week, of the old residents who participated in the search for the lost Wilbur boy, we mentioned Orrin Dill as one of them. We meant Orrison Dill, instead of Orrin.

—The Sandy River Railroad has just issued its spring time-table, from a Boston house. The job would not be a credit to a country printing office, so we hasten to say it was printed in Boston.

—There's something in it, after all—advertising. Some people believe in it, and prosper, others don't, and don't. Sorry, but we can't help it. If we haven't room for more, we'll make it.

—Why is this thus? The PHONO, the present week has contracted for enough advertising, job work, etc., to 'run the shebang' for a period of two or three months. Come and kiss us—by telephone!

—Our village schools did not commence last Monday, as we announced they would; but next Monday will be the time. Miss Laura Dennison teaches the upper school; a lady from Anson the Intermediate, and Miss Imo Butterfield the Primary.

—Messrs. Frank G. Avery, of Bangor, A. Thompson and Chas. A. Sinclair, of Durham, N. H., were here this week, looking over the country for a site for a wood manufactory of some kind. We trust the will succeed. They are stopping at the Barden House.

—Boston is a long way off, and we were never there but once. Another young man, who seldom ever goes beyond Avon, was going away on the cars recently, when we asked, "Where going?" We were mortified at the reply, "Only going up to Boston for a few days—a week or two—that's all."

—While M. G. Walker, of No. 6, was hitching his horse at the Barden House stable, last Saturday, the animal was frightened by a rat and jumped back, tearing the first joint from one of Mr. Walker's fingers on the right hand. He hopes to save the severed joint, but it is doubtful if he does.

—Greenwood, the jeweler, is quite a genius. His turning lathe, for wood work, is rigged with a treadle motion of his own invention which he will do well to get patented. By means of the complicated arrangement, the lathe can be run fast or slow, at will. The foot makes a swinging motion in operating.

—Miss L. N. Brackett, the village milliner, with Miss Ada Rand, has gone to Boston, to select her spring stock of millinery and fancy goods. Her announcement appears on the 6th page, with others, it having been crowded from the 5th page, where new cards belong. Her goods will be opened to the public next Tuesday.

—At the Methodist Conference, closed in Portland, Saturday, the following appointments were made for this vicinity: Phillips and West Phillips, M. B. Greenhalgh; Kingfield, Salem and Eustis, J. R. Masterman; New Sharon and Farmington Falls, J. M. Frost; Farmington, C. F. Allen; Strong and Freeman Centre, G. D. Holmes.

—While children were hanging May-baskets, Monday evening, a young miss mistook a cellar-way for a closet. The cellar having a foot of water in it, the young lady thought she had landed in a barrel of brine! 'Twould be sad indeed if someone should get drowned in a house cellar, and more sad still if families living above such a sink of corruption should sicken and die.

—At the Lodge of Good Templars last Tuesday evening, H. R. and Chas. Fuller, Will and Fred Cummings and Will Kelley were initiated. The officers were all installed but Sec'y and W. O. G., they being absent. The full list will be given next week when all complete.

—We take pleasure in calling attention to the new advertisement on this page, regarding the large business in hardware, etc., of Mr. C. M. Davis, of the upper village. It is not necessary, perhaps, for us to say this is a good place to trade; but carefully note what he has in stock and be assured that for anything in his line, you need not go out of Phillips, if you belong here, and if away, come here and find as good a line of hardware, paints and oils, etc., etc., as can be found in the county.

—On our visit to Farmington Tuesday, we called in at the Boston Clothing House, advertised on this page. Mr. Jacobs has the largest stock of ready made clothing and gent's furnishing goods outside the large cities. His assortment of clothing is so full and complete that one cannot fail to be suited if he is looking for a suit. To all those who find it convenient we would cheerfully say, call on Mr. Jacobs when in need of anything he advertises, and he will suit you in more ways than one.

—Fredrick A. Vining, of Avon, has left with us a natural curiosity in the shape of two well-formed soft-shelled eggs strongly united at the ends. The "connecting link" was about the size of a lead pencil and one inch long—hollow and empty. On removing the yolks, we found the small tube connected with the smaller egg. We have filled the emptied sacks with plaster and preserved them as well as we could for inspection. This freak of nature was the result of a Plymouth Rock hen's endeavor to carry out and give force to the "hen verse" ending "and Sunday she laid two."

—Our Salem correspondent (Lucy) writes: Farmers have commenced putting in their seed.—The weather is dry and rather poor prospects for a hay crop, after the drought of last year.—A goodly number of our young folks have recently left town, some for distant States and others for the matrimonial ditto.—Clara L. Dolbier teaches school in Cope- lin plantation; Ardell M. Mills has gone to Mass.; M. W. Lovejoy is studying law with J. C. Holman, Esq., Farmington; F. S. Lovejoy is also stopping in F., and Charles Lovejoy has gone to Rumford to work in the mill.

**HARD TIMES.**—Many people have become mentally and nervously diseased from the depression caused by hard times, and suicides are shockingly frequent. It is cowardly to give away. What is needed is a remedy to purify the blood which has become feverish and foul from wear and tear of brain and nerves. Dr. Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy" goes to the root of the matter. It cleanses the blood, gives tone and strength to the system, and cheer and hopefulness to the mind. Its cures are permanent. Try a bottle. Sold by all druggists. Dr. David Kennedy, Proprietor, Rondout, N. Y. 2t35

Hundreds of testimonials from residents of our own State of Maine show that *Twitchell, Champlin & Co's Neuralgic Anodyne* is a sure cure for all diseases of a neuralgic nature, chilblains, etc.; and also for sore throats, toothache, colic, cramps, diarrhoea, cuts and sprains. It is invaluable, and never fails to do all that is claimed for it. It is the best and cheapest liniment known, and is sold by all medicine dealers and country stores in large bottles at 25 cents. 1y21

"MOTHER HAS RECOVERED," wrote an Illinois girl to her Eastern relatives. "She took bitters for long time but without any good. So when she heard of the virtues of Kidney-Wort she got a box and it has completely cured her, so that she can do as much work now as she could before we moved West. Since she has got well everyone about here is taking it" See adv.

**BORN.**—In Freeman, May 1st, to the wife of Delbert Hutchins, twins, a son and daughter.

**DIED.**—In Hampton, Ills., April 21st, S. L. Bretten, aged about 75 years—formerly of Franklin county.

# BOSTON CLOTHING HOUSE!

FARMINGTON, ME.,

GEORGE H. JACOBS.

To the People of Phillips, Madrid, Rangeley, Avon, Strong and all the surrounding country: I would say that I have just received from New York and Boston the **Largest Stock of Spring, Summer and Heavy Weight**

## Ready Made Clothing

Ever before shown at any one time in Franklin County. People do need to go to Portland or Lewiston to find a large and well-selected stock of CLOTHING, for we carry as large a stock as the average city store, and run them **JUST as LOW**. My Expenses being Very Much Smaller, we **CAN and WILL SELL CLOTHING Just as LOW** as it can be bought anywhere. We mean business and will do just as we advertise.

### LOOK AT THESE PRICES.

|   |                           |    |      |
|---|---------------------------|----|------|
| Good, Nobby, well-made Suits, \$5.00 to \$20.00 | Good Overalls, well-made, | 35 | 65   |
| Boys' Suits, 1.75 10.00                         | Braces,                   | 10 | 1.25 |
| Pants, 50 5.00                                  | Fancy Shirts,             | 50 | 1.50 |
| Blue Flannel & Yacht Suits, 8.00 15.00          | Undershirts and Drawers,  | 25 | 2.00 |
| A Good Man's Hat, 50                            | Socks at All Prices,      | 10 | 75   |

We have the Agency for the

### ARGOSY SUSPENDER!

No Rubber to rot—it adjusts itself to every possible position of the wearer without strain. Try a pair. We have a very large line of **WHITE & FANCY SHIRTS, GLOVES, BRACES, UNDERWEAR OF ALL KINDS, SAILOR SHIRTS** and all kinds of **WORKING SHIRTS, NECK WEAR** of all kinds; latest nobby styles Linen and Paper COLLARS and CUFFS. all styles.

### THE LATEST STYLES OF HATS AND CAPS

## Oak Hall Custom Department.

We have samples of 135 different styles of Suits. Any one wanting a suit made to order will do well to give us a call. These goods will be very firmly made, warranted to suit in every way, or you are not required to take them. Made up in the latest Nobby Styles. Come down to Farmington, the Little Sandy River Railroad and visit the **Boston Clothing House**. Yours truly, **GEORGE H. JACOBS.**

## SPECIAL NO.

For the Next 60 Days

I WILL SELL

## F.U.R.N.I.T.U.R'E

CHEAPER

Than any other Furniture Store in Franklin County!

Call and see for yourselves before buying elsewhere. Phillips 35 **E. M. Robinson.**

### Post Office Hours.

Until Further Notice.

From 5.45 a. m. to 6.30 a. m.; from 7.30 a. m. to 12 m.; from 1 p. m. to 5 p. m.; from 6 p. m. to 8.40 p. m.

**SUNDAYS.** From 12 m. to 12.30 p. m.; from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m. **E. M. ROBINSON, P. M.**

Phillips, May 6. All persons wishing to send money to the Lewiston Journal, by leaving it with the Postmaster, can have it sent without any expense to them. **E. M. R.**

### NOTICE.

THE Annual Meeting of the incorporators of Phillips Savings Bank, will be held at the office of Elias Field, in Phillips, on Wednesday, the 25th day of May, A. D. 1881, at two o'clock P. M., for the following purposes, to wit: To add to the number of incorporators; to choose five Trustees for the ensuing year, and to transact any other business that may come before said meeting. Per Order Trustees. **ELIAS FIELD, Clerk.**

Phillips, May 4th, 1881.

**\$60** a week in your own town. Terms and \$5 outfit free. Address **1y23\* H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.**

**\$72** A WEEK. \$12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address **1y23\* TRUE & Co., Portland, Me.**

**For Sale Cheap.**—A second-hand Circulating Library—nearly 300 books. Will be sold **CHEAP** for CASH. Apply at this office.

## HARDWARE

Stoves and Tin Ware, Nails, Zinc, Lead Pipe, Pumps of all kinds, Table & Pocket Cutlery, Etc.

## IRON and STEEL.

Bolts, Springs, Axles, and Bl'ksmiths' Supplies generally, at the very Lowest Prices.

## Guns, Revolvers & Ammunition.

In this department I am pre-to give Extra Bargains.

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES & BRUSHES.

I have a very large stock of these goods.

## DOORS, SASH & BLINDS.

Parties contemplating Building will find it to their advantage to give me a call.

My Manufacturing and Jobbing Department is under the direction of Mr. ANSEL DILL, who has been so favorably known as a first class workman in this vicinity.

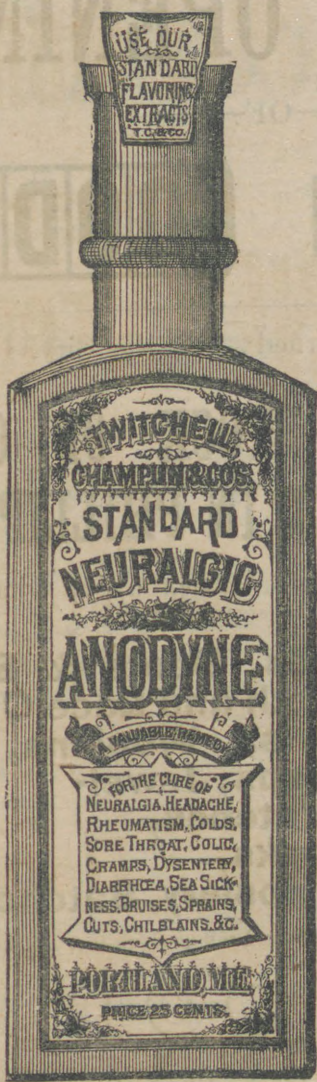
**C. M. Davis.**







FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.



GOOD FOR EITHER MAN OR BEAST.

Sold by all Medicine Dealers and Country Stores.

**Maine Central R.R.**

Commencing Monday, Oct. 18, 1880.

PASSENGER TRAINS will leave FARMINGTON for PORTLAND and BOSTON and for LEWISTON, BRUNSWICK and BATH, at 8.10 A. M.  
A MIXED TRAIN leaves FARMINGTON for LEWISTON Lower Station at 3.45 P. M., excepting Saturdays. Passengers taking this train can leave Lewiston at 11.20 P. M. (every night), connecting at Brunswick with Night Pullman Trains for Bangor and Boston.  
PASSENGER TRAIN from PORTLAND arrives at FARMINGTON at 5.15 P. M.  
Freight Train arrives at 1.35.  
PAYSON TUCKER, Supt.  
Portland, Oct. 17th, 1880. 1y42\*

**Sandy River R. R.**

On and after Monday, Apr. 25, 1881, trains will be run as follows:  
Leave Phillips at 6.30 A. M. and 1.45 P. M.  
Strong 7.10 " " 2.40  
Returning—  
Leave Farmington at 9.15 A. M. and 5.20 P. M.  
Strong at 10.05 " " 6.05  
Arriving in Phillips at 6.35.  
JOEL WILBUR, Supt.  
Phillips, Oct. 18, 1880.

**Sam'l A. Blanchard**

**C-U-S-T-O-M**  
**Boot & Shoe Maker!**  
—REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.—  
Rubbers, Rubber Boots  
S. A. BLANCHARD, Phillips, Me.

**D. H. TOOTHAKER,**  
Dealer in  
**DRY GOODS & GROCERIES,**  
5 Beal Block, Phillips, where  
Good Goods at Low Prices  
is the order of the day.

Apple Trees For Sale.  
**1,500 to 2,000** Seedling APPLE  
Trees for sale at from 5 to 10 cts. apiece.  
WM. H. HUNTER,  
South Strong.

# IRON

A TRUE TONIC

A PERFECT STRENGTHENER. A SURE REVIVER.

IRON BITTERS are highly recommended for all diseases requiring a certain and efficient tonic; especially Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Intermittent Fevers, Want of Appetite, Loss of Strength, Lack of Energy, etc. Enriches the blood, strengthens the muscles, and gives new life to the nerves. They act like a charm on the digestive organs, removing all dyspeptic symptoms, such as Tasting the Food, Belching, Heat in the Stomach, Heartburn, etc. The only Iron Preparation that will not blacken the teeth or give headache. Sold by all druggists. Write for the A B C Book, 32 pp. of useful and amusing reading—sent free.

BROWN CHEMICAL CO., Baltimore, Md.

# BITTERS

The only BATTERY known to the world capable of being CHARGED with MEDICINAL PROPERTIES, which is TRANSFUSED INTO THE SYSTEM. If you are afflicted with any of the following Diseases don't neglect to wear one of our Batteries,—viz:

**ELECTRIC**

**TRANSFUSING**

**DR. RHODES' BATTERY.**

Fullness of Blood  
Lack of Power of Will or Action. Palpitation of the Heart. Loss of Memory. Loss of Confidence. Fainting Spells. Hysteria. Epilepsy. Heartburn. Dyspepsia. Salt Rheum. Bronchitis. Weak Stomach. Flatulency. Diseases of the Heart and Lungs. Dropsy. Asthma. Pleurisy. Constipation. Jaundice. Catarrh. Sore Throat. Debility. Piles. Tumors. Sores. Boils. Carbuncles. Fever and Ague. Liver Complaints. Diabetes. Kidney Complaints. Gravel. Chills. Impotency. Disordered Conditions of the Liver. Blood. Kidneys or Urinary Organs.

DR. RHODES' PATENT ELECTRIC TRANSFUSING BATTERY is worn suspended from the neck by means of a silken cord, and rests upon the Spinal Column. Sent by mail everywhere. Small size, \$1.00; double size, \$2.00. Send for Circular. Address all Communications to W. H. BROWN, Manager, 96 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass. Mention this paper. AGENTS OF BOTH SEXES WANTED. For sale in Phillips by HINKLEY, FULLER & CRAGIN, and S. S. WILLIAMS. 3y36  
If not satisfactory after a fair trial will refund the money. For sale by all druggists.

**A GENEROUS OFFER**



**HILL'S RHEUMATIC PILLS!**  
For Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Gout, Biliousness and Headache, have been used more than sixty years and never have failed to cure. Also HILL'S Pile Ointment

is a never failing cure for all kinds of Piles.—Thousands testify to these facts. Circulars and sample boxes (full size) sent free. Please send stamps to pay return postage. For sale in this place by HINKLEY, FULLER & CRAGIN.  
Price 25 cents per box. O. A. HILL, Proprietor, Portland, Me. 3y42

**AGENTS WANTED!**

For THREE of the fastest selling books ever published, including the REVISED NEW TESTAMENT. Agents report \$3 to \$10 a day profits. Men or women wanting best paying business this season should not lose this chance to secure Territory. Remember best terms given, and people will buy best works at cheapest prices. Send for circular without delay to D. L. GUERNSEY, Pub., 61 Cornhill, Boston, Mass., or Concord, N. H. 4y33

**GOLD MEDAL AWARDED THE AUTHOR.**



A new & great Medical Work, warranted the best and cheapest, indispensable to every man, entitled "The Science of Life," bound in finest French muslin, embossed, full gilt, 300 pages, contains beautiful steel engravings, 125 prescriptions, price only \$1.25 sent by mail. Illustrated sample, &c., send now. Address Peabody Medical Institute or Dr. W. H. PARKER, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston.

**Shingles For Sale.**

SHAVED Cedar Shingles for sale at the Depot. G. D. AUSTIN.  
Phillips, March, 1881. 6m\*29

## D. R. V. C.

CURES

Dyspepsia, Indigestion,

And all troubles arising therefrom, such as Sick Headache, Distress after Eating, Acidity of the Stomach, Flatulency, Liver and Kidney Complaint, Torpid Liver, Constipation, Piles, Aches in the Back and Limbs. It is the best Food Purifier in the World. Guaranteed by all Druggists to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Try it. Our Vital-Tonic Bitters—the best appetizer in the World. Call for them.

D. R. V. C. Mfg. Co., Prop's,  
SYRACUSE, N. Y.  
New York Depot,  
C. N. Crittenton, 115 Fulton Street.

**Town Business.**

The Selectmen of Phillips will be in session at the Law Office of James Morrison, Jr., on Saturday afternoon, of each week, for the transaction of town business.  
JAMES MORRISON, JR.,  
T. B. HUNTER,  
D. C. LEAVITT.

**L. A. DASCOMB,**  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,  
PHILLIPS, MAINE.

Office and Residence with C. C. Bangs.  
6m\*42\*

# Benson's

—AWARDED—

# Capcine

6

# Porous

—MEDALS—

# Plaster.

The Best Known Remedy for

Backache or Lame Back.  
Rheumatism or Lame Joints.  
Cramps or Sprains.  
Neuralgia or Kidney Diseases.  
Lumbago, Severe Aches or Pains  
Female Weakness.

Are Superior to all other Plasters.  
Are Superior to Pads.  
Are Superior to Liniments.  
Are Superior to Ointments or Salves.  
Are superior to Electricity or galvanism  
They Act Immediately.  
They Strengthen.  
They Soothe.  
They Relieve Pain at Once.  
They Positively Cure.

**CAUTION.** Benson's Capcine Porous Plasters have been imitated. Do not allow your druggist to palm off some other plaster having a similar sounding name. See that the word is spelled C-A-P-C-I-N-E. Price 25 cts.

**SEABURY & JOHNSON,**  
Manufacturing Chemists, New York  
**A SURE REMEDY AT LAST.** Price 25c  
**A MEAD'S Medicated CORN and BUNION PLASTER**

**To Advertisers.**

GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.'S  
SELECT LIST OF LOCAL NEWSPAPERS

An advertiser who spends upwards of \$5,000 a year, and who invests less than \$30.00 of it in this List, writes: "Your Select Local List paid me better last year THAN ALL THE OTHER ADVERTISING I DID."

IT IS NOT A CO-OPERATIVE LIST.  
IT IS NOT A CHEAP LIST.  
IT IS AN HONEST LIST.

The catalogue states exactly what the papers are. When the name of a paper is printed in FULL FACE TYPE it is in every instance the BEST. When printed in CAPITALS it is the ONLY paper in the place. The list gives the population of every town and the circulation of every paper.

The rates charged for advertising are barely one-fifth the publishers' schedule. The price for single States ranges from \$2 to \$80. The price for one inch one month in the entire list is \$625. The regular rates of the papers for the same space and time are \$2,980.14. The list includes 952 newspapers of which 187 are issued DAILY and 765 WEEKLY. They are located in 788 different cities and towns, of which 26 are State Capitals, 363 places of over 5,000 population, and 468 County Seats. For a copy of List and other information address

GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,  
1y8 10 Spruce St., N. Y.

**Sick Folks**  
Folks should send a three cent stamp for a free book of nearly 100 large octavo pages, full of valuable notes by Dr. E. B. Foote, the author of  
**Medical Common Sense & Plain Home Talk,**  
on Scrofula, Diseases of Men and Women, and all chronic ailments, with the evidences of their curability. Address Murray Hill, Pub. Co. Bx 788, N. Y. City.

**FREE BOOK**

**Dr. B. M. Hardy,**  
**DENTIST,**  
Farmington, Me.

Office, 11 Main St. 1y34



## Wit and Humor.

"Ruler ruin," as the boy said when he threw the teacher's ferule into the stove.

The Post recommends a South End maiden who wants to know how to avoid having a moustache come on her upper lip, to eat onions.

"What are the wild waves saying, John?" sang out Young American to a Chinaman on the beach. "Washee, washee," calmly replied the Celestial with a grin.

A "3 year old" discovered the neighbor's hens in her yard scratching. In a most indignant tone she reported to her mother that "Mr. Smith's hens were wiping their feet on our grass."

"If you are in need, I will make you a present of \$50, but will not pay higher rent," was the sarcastic proposition of a tenant to his landlord, recently. Alas! it was smilingly accepted.

A Roman Catholic writer, wearing the appropriate name of Furniss, represents that a single spark of hell-fire no larger than a pinhead, if thrown into the ocean, would dry up all its waters and set the world in a blaze.

A housemaid, boasting of her industrious habits, said that on a particular occasion she rose at four, made a fire, put on the tea-kettle, prepared for breakfast and made all the beds before a single soul was up in the whole house.

A lady asked a pupil at a public examination of the Sunday-school, "What was the sin of the Pharisees?" "Eating camels, marm," quickly replied the child. She had read the Pharisees "strained at gnats and swallowed camels."

A horticulturist, who is valued among his friends as an authority on good living, recently heard many fine dishes prescribed, and when appealed to for his suggestion said, "Well, gentlemen, about the best dish I ever tasted was young beet greens!"

Little Gracie had been taught many secular nursery songs, but the other day her mother tried to teach her something more religious. She began with the song, "Jesus's precious little lamb," but was corrected by the child, who said, "No, mamma; it's 'Mary had a little lamb.'"

"Prisoner, you are accused of having stolen the complainant's pocketbook; do you plead guilty or not guilty?" "Guilty, your Honor." "What was the motive that impelled you to commit the crime?" "I had a note coming due next day, and could not bear the thought of having my name dishonored!"

When an old backwoodsman was about to take his first ride on a Mississippi steamer he was asked whether he would take a deck or cabin passage. "Well," said he, in a resigned sort of a way, "I've lived all my life in a cabin, and I guess cabin passage will be good enough for a rough chap like me."

"Do I look like a rabbi?" asked a railroad vice-president, as a newspaper man came in and took a seat on the edge of a chair. "Do you look like a rabbi? Why, what a singular question! What makes you look like a rabbi?" replied the newspaper man, nervously. "Oh, nothing, except so many people come to me to see about their annual passover the road."

Scene at Continental kursaal: English party at card table—"Hello, we are two to two." English party at opposite table—"We are two to two, too." German spectator, who "speaks English," to companion who is acquiring the language—"Well, now you see how dis is. Off you want to give expression to yourself in English all you have to do is to blay mit der French horn!"

During the Mardi-Gras celebration, Mose Schomburg, upon returning to his store on Galveston Avenue from dinner, found his clerk very much excited. The clerk said that a stranger came in, and after asking and paying the price of a cravat, which was \$1, picked up the entire box containing a dozen and ran off with them. "Did he pay you de dollar?" asked Mose. "Yes," responded the clerk. "Vell, den, ve makes, anyhow, 50 per cent. profits on de investment."

## STOVES, TIN,

## HARDWARE!

## Grind Stones

## Plows, Steel &amp; Iron

## SHARE'S HARROWS!

BOTH IRON AND STEEL.

## Doors, Sash and Blinds!

## Lowell, Ingrain &amp; Hemp

## CARPETS!

## Straw Matting, Oil Cloths, &amp;c.

I have just received a car-load of

## BOWKER'S

Hill and Drill

## PHOSPHATE,

Which I will sell at Manufacturers' Prices.

Having just returned from Boston, I am prepared to sell goods in my line at bottom prices. Call and see me before purchasing elsewhere.

## W. F. FULLER.

It STANDS at the HEAD.

## THE LIGHT-RUNNING

## 'DOMESTIC!'

The Pioneer in all Improvements.

The Leader in the Progress of Invention.

The Model of the Modern Systems.

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FOR SALE IN PHILLIPS BY

## H.M. ROBINSON.

Dealer in all kinds of

## HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE,

## Coffins &amp; Caskets,

## PICTURE FRAMES, Etc.

## No. 3 Beal Block, Phillips.

Call and examine.

## Look, Look, Look!

## FURNITURE

## DOWN, DOWN:

For the next thirty days I will sell furniture "For Cash," lower than it can be bought elsewhere in the country. **Thirty dollar CHAMBER SETS FOR twenty-five dollars** and other goods in proportion. Also will sell my entire stock of

## Ladies' and Children's Boots &amp; Shoes

at Cost.

3334

D. C. LEAVITT.

## GRAND OPENING

—OF—

## SPRING GOODS!

Having just returned from the City, I now can show you all

## THE LARGEST STOCK OF GOODS EVER OPENED IN PHILLIPS.

My Stock has never before been up to what it now is, and I invite all to call and look over the largest stock of

**Dry & Fancy Goods, Boots & Shoes, Room Paper, Cloth and Lace Curtains, Shawls, Woolens, Hats & Caps, Jewelry, Watches, Clocks,**

**Gent's Neck Wear, Hosiery, Satchels, &c.,**

Ever in town, and my prices will insure. I sell goods to Live and Let Live.

## DRY GOODS.

A Few Extra Bargains. Do not expect to get these goods

at these prices right along, for they can be had only for a short time:

500 yards double width Figured Dress Goods, 12 1-2 c. 500 yds. 22 in. same, 8 cts.

1,000 " New Shades, very handsome, 20 c.; regular price, 25 c.

300 " " double width, 25 c.; regular price, 35 c.

Job lot 36 inch goods, new styles, 35 c.—Examine.

400 yards All Linen Crash Remnants, 6c. 500 yds. same, very heavy and wide, 8c. Small lot Unbleached Cotton, at 6 1-2 c. Satins, Silks, Lastings, Cord and Tassels. Buttons and every thing to match goods. Before you buy be sure and call.

**Ladies Fancy Goods,** The largest and most complete stock in Phillips. Call and look over the stock of Ties, Bibs, Collars, Ribbons, Perfumes, Soaps, Lisle Gloves, Fringes, New Stock of Kids, Sun Shades, all prices; Laces, Hamburgs, Buttons, Hosiery, Cotton Yarns; a fine line of Corsets, Ruches, Summer Undervests, etc., etc. Do not fail to call when you are in want of any thing in the line of **FANCY GOODS.**

## Largest Stock Room Paper in Town.

**PAPER, CLOTH AND LACE CURTAINS, and LACE SHAMS.** In this department I claim to have the most complete stock ever in Phillips. Call before you buy and get prices

**Boots & Shoes.** Remember the place to buy your Boots and Shoes. Largest stock in town. I sell to Live and Let Live. Be sure and call before you buy and look at the New Styles of Walking Shoes, both button and lace. Slip pers in the New Styles. Children's Shoes, all prices. **GENT'S SHOES** in lace and buttons. Fancy Low Cut, and Leg Boots. **WORKING SHOES**, for men and boys, hand made and every pair warranted. Be sure and call before you buy.

## GENT'S &amp; BOYS' HATS AND CAPS.

In this department I keep as good a stock as you can find in town, and the prices shall be as low as you can find them elsewhere.

**WOOLENS.**—I keep a good stock, and any one going to buy can save money by calling and getting prices.

**Clocks, Watches and Jewelry, Eye-Glasses, Etc.** If you are in want of

any thing in this department, call before you buy. School Cards, Stationery, Wallets and a full line of Notions. Gent's Neck Ties, Hosiery, Collars and Cuffs, Shirts, Suspenders and a full line of New Goods in this department. A few dozen of those 75 cent overalls for 50 cts.

A Very Choice **TEA**, Selling for 40 Cents, worth 60 Cents—Warranted.

## CHOICE CIGARS &amp; TOBACCO.

I invite all to call and look over my stock before buying, as I am always pleased to show goods whether you buy or not. Remember I sell goods only for CASH.

**B. F. HAYDEN, 2 Beal Block, Phillips.**